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# STORIES

## CAMPING

My girlfriend had never been on a camping trip. I had spent many vacations camping out, and now found little delight in roughing it. But Melody kept badgering me to take her camping, so I devised a plan to take her on a trip from hell thinking it would dissuade her from wanting to further commune with nature. I've never been so wrong in my life. I dragged out all my old camping gear, and we went shopping for a new tent and air mattress. Melody was having a field day acquiring all the compact portable goodies she thought would make the adventure something to treasure. We loaded the car and set out into the desert, to a remote location, where there were a few hot springs. As we rolled into the campground we spotted a sign that proclaimed a clothing- optional area. Melody, one of the straightest women I've ever known (or so I thought), had no reaction to this. We set up camp at the upper springs, and then motored back to the grassy area at the lower springs. Most people were either lounging on the lawn or sitting in the hot tubs, and few had on so much as a scarf. Melody didn't miss a beat. She stripped, revealing her tight 100-pound body. We jumped into one of the tubs and enjoyed a nice soak and a bit of conversation with other campers. I was amazed at how relaxed Melody was with

public nudity. A number of men were scoping Melody's breasts, which have permanently erect nipples. After a time, we exited the pool, spread our towels on the grass, and began to shoot the breeze with some guys who were reclining on lounge chairs.

Melody got into an animated discussion with one of them, Jarrod was middle-aged, fairly tall, well built and had a large penis that was hard to ignore. I got involved in a game of chess with another young guy, while Melody carried on with Jarrod. After managing a draw, I went back to Melody, who had invited her new friend to our campsite for cocktails.

As I delivered a round of drinks, I noticed that Jarrod had half a hard-on, Melody looked right at Jarrod's crotch, giggled, and asked. "May I touch it?" I was shocked, because this was so out of character for her. Jarrod said nothing as she reached over and grabbed his rod, which fully stiffened in a heartbeat. She gave it a few strokes, cupping his balls with her other hand. I instantly went hard myself. Just as it became apparent that Melody, who had closed her eyes was silently imagining Jarrod's cock inside her. Jarrod reached over and fondled her tits while I gave my own member a few strokes. I realized that we were fully visible to other campers, so I snapped the two out of their reverie by suggesting we take this inside.

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Melody grinned and jerked on Jarrod's member, "Come on big guy." she said and led him into the tent, which was barely large enough for the three of us. I followed them and watched while Melody went to work on Jarrod's cock. She sucked and stroked it until he was moaning and groaning. When it was quite obvious that he was going to blow his load, she disengaged her lips from his throbbing Johnson and gave him a few seconds to settle down before mounting him. She rocked slowly back and forth, and within a minute or so began having a violent orgasm. It was too much for me, I splattered myself with my own come while Melody writhed, impaled on Jarrod's dick until he gasped and shot his load deep within her.

Melody climbed off of Jarrod, took my softening member in her mouth for a moment, then kissed him lightly on the lips and said, "It's time for you to go." He crawled out of the tent and I took my place beside Melody. I worked my way down to her steamy, dripping pussy, and ate her to another crashing climax. We made love all weekend, between trips down to the hot springs. Melody was the center of attention every time we arrived for a soak, so I assumed Jarrod had informed his acquaintances about the encounter.

That was ten months ago, I've regained my appreciation for the great outdoors, and Melody and I have been camping many times. We haven't had another experience like that one, but we talk about it all the time during our now explosive lovemaking ---

## EXTRA SEX

I was sitting in class one evening when an attractive young woman hurried in late. She was wearing a fitted Oxford shirt over cropped khaki pants and sandals. The classroom was crowded, and we were all crammed in together around tables that formed a large U. I watched as she struggled to get into her chair, and when she bent over to wedge her way into it, I was granted a spectacular view down the front of her shirt. I thought in the next millisecond my gaze would behold a glimpse of aureole, *or* perhaps an entire nipple.

Alas, the sight vanished as she settled into the chair. As the hour proceeded, I began to wonder if this woman was wearing a bra. After all, I had seen so much of her breasts without the merest hint of a strap, or cup. Then I noticed the reason I had seen so much. The top three buttons of her shirt were undone. The first closed button was right between her tits, which looked to be what the French consider the perfect size just enough to fill a champagne glass.

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During the break I tried to find her for a closer look, but she'd disappeared. With nothing better to do, I went back to class, hoping that history would repeat itself, that once again this provocative creature would settle into her chair and offer me a flash of her bosom. Right before class recommenced, she came in, and as before, awkwardly sat down. This time, however, the tautness of her shirt gave way enough for me to spy the whiteness of her bra. Disappointed that I could not fantasize about her unbound breasts chafing against the cloth of her shirt, its roughness making her nipples erect, I nonetheless found her choice to leave open three buttons quite, well, titillating. My mind was obviously not on my studies, when a thought struck me. Why not just go up to her after class and tell her that I had looked down her shirt, felt terrible about it, and offer to buy her a cup of coffee or something?

When class was finally over I waited for her in the hallway. As she walked out I fell in next to her and casually mentioned how sardine-like it was in the classroom. "Tell me," she replied. "I almost broke my leg getting a seat."

"I noticed" What a perfect opening. Here was my chance by the way. "I feel terrible about this." I said, looking around for any eavesdroppers "I couldn't help but look down your shirt when you were sitting down, I'm really sorry. Can I buy you coffee or something? I feel awful."

At first, I thought she was going to erupt and in a chilling voice say something like. "Get a

good look?" Or maybe. 'What are you, a pervert? Get away

from me before I call the police."

Just when I was questioning the wisdom of this whole gambit, and beginning to think the police might indeed have reason to be displeased with me, she smiled and said 'Okay.'

Over the coffee she asked why I was sorry for looking down her shirt 'Well.' I began, "most women don't even like it if you look at their chest, just walking down the street, let alone actually look down their shirt."

"Don't be sorry." she said. "I leave my shirts a little more open on purpose, I guess I like the attention. You're the first guy to be so honest about taking a peek. Listen, I need to use the rest room, I'll be right back."

Of course. I was thinking. She's out of here—but then I saw she'd left her backpack with her books. A few minutes later she returned and opened her purse, so that I had a clear view of its contents. Inside was her bra. My eyes immediately flashed to her boobs. She chuckled and sat down across from me. "Finish your coffee" She placed her elbows on the table and hunched forward on them, resting her small tits on her forearms, and giving me a wonderful vista of her cleavage and crescents of rosy aureole. I made no attempt to do anything but appreciate the loveliness I beheld which manifested itself in my cock swelling to full attention.

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After a few minutes, during which I had completely forgotten about my coffee, she reached underneath the table and felt for my rigid manhood "Glad you're enjoying yourself." she said with a sly smile.

"Gather up your stuff. I'll give you a better look, but no touching Understood?" she added, pointing a stern finger at me.

"Yes." was all I managed to croak.

I followed her toward the women's rest room, trying to conceal my erection and not be too conspicuous. "Just a sec. Let me see if it's empty." She ducked in, and a moment later returned and nodded me in. She led me to a stall where she sat on the toilet seat. 'Close the door, and remember, no touching " I nodded and turned to lock the door.

When I looked back, she was unfastening the remaining buttons of her shirt, exposing her hooters completely.

They were much as I'd imagined, smallish and firm. Perky would be an accurate description As her nipples hardened my own hardness returned.

She ran her hands up her torso, lingering at the side of each breast, fingers outstretched and spread apart. "Do you want to jerk off?" She asked

"Uh-nuh" I said, and fumbled at the fly of my pants to get at my pulsing member. I had never masturbated in front of anyone before, nor had even thought about it. So this was an entirety new experience and one where I was completely on autopilot.

As I stood there jacking off, she continued to caress her boobs, running her fingers over each, tweaking the nipples between

her fingers. This was an erotic experience of titanic proportions for me. Soon the head of my thickly veined cock was purple with anticipation. A drop of semen had crawled its way up to the tip. I came with such fury that for a moment, I feared I might actually shoot my wad across the stall and hit her. The first string of pearls, however, only made the toilet. As I continued to unload my body shuddered, and I became totally lost in the moment.

When I was finally spent. I looked over at her. She had buttoned her shirt back up, and handed me some toilet paper 'Here. I'll let you get cleaned up." She squeezed past me and out of the stall. After I wiped myself off, all the while praying no one would come in, I looked around. The coast was clear. I made a quick exit, hoping she was outside guarding the rest-room door, but she was nowhere in sight. All the way home I wondered at the bizarreness of this experience, and pondered what kind of after-class activity was in store for next week. —

### OUT OF TOWN

I was on a business trip in Miami not too long ago. Leaving my husband at home, and on the first evening I went to spend some time in the hotel's indoor pool.

Before putting my swimsuit on, I gazed at myself in the mirror. At 35, it is hard work trying to keep a young figure. The workouts in the fitness center were paying off, because I was quite pleased with what I saw.





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At the pool I fell into a conversation with Calista, a 23-year-old Japanese- American law student on vacation. I was surprised how quickly she and I hit it off, I was even more surprised at how drawn I was to the incredibly beautiful and sexy Calista. Her tiny two-piece showed off a petite and quite delightful figure. Little did I know that Calista was feeling the same way about me.

We'd been in the pool for some time when I felt Calista move up behind me. Wrapping her arms tightly around my waist, she whispered in my ear. "You know, you're beautiful." It was a word I hadn't heard from my husband in a long time and it felt good to hear it again. "I've been thinking all evening long about making love to you." Calista whispered. I was quite shocked, to say the least, but at the same time quite excited. To be desired again felt wonderful. And to be desired by another woman was doubly exciting. As I turned to face Calista I told her I'd never been with a woman before. "Then let me be your first. Do you know how beautiful you and I would look in a sixty-nine?" she said, and I quickly melted in her arms.

Taking my hand in hers, Calista led me to her poolside hotel room, where she removed my swimsuit and then her own. I stared at her beautiful small breasts and dark-brown nipples. Even more beautiful was the sight of her pussy, completely shaved of all its hair.

Lying me down on the bed, Calista, facing my knees, straddled herself upon me. She lowered her mouth to my pussy and began gently licking and sucking away "Oh Calista, Yes!" I cried as I peered up at this

young woman's lovely clean-shaved pussy. Pulling her to my mouth. I began eating Calista in earnest. To be in a sixty-nine with another woman was the most delicious thing I'd ever experienced. I don't know how long we continued In this embrace before we both surrendered, spilling our joy into the other's thrilling lips. Then Calista turned around and pressed her mouth to mine so we could taste our mutual love juice.

Reaching into the nightstand, Calista pulled out a large strap-on and fastened it around herself. Guiding the head of the rubber cock to my wet opening, she let it enter me slowly. When fully embedded within my pussy, she slowly began to fuck me. I wrapped my legs around her back and cried out.

"Fuck me. Calista' Fuck me!" She fucked me like I'd never been fucked before, bringing me not to just one but to two gorgeous orgasms Then she turned me over and fucked me doggie-style.

But I still wanted more. She unhooked the rubber cock and I quickly strapped it on. First I spent a long while sucking Calista's big succulent nipples. Then, turning her over onto her belly, I licked and pressed my tongue into her tight ass.





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As she raised her bottom higher and higher. I mounted her from behind and began fucking with reckless abandon. The room filled with Calista's cries of joy as I thrust the rubber cock deep and hard into her beautiful pussy. She and I spent the rest of the night together, experiencing even more bliss. And the next three days we continued our beautiful lovefest. It was an unbelievable experience that I will remember always —

### RICHARD

With my husband off on a business trip again, my next-door neighbors invited me over for a backyard barbecue Friday evening. Tending to the grill was their 23-year-old nephew Richard, on a visit from Florida. I was a little ashamed that at age 35 I was gawking at this young stud, but it was almost impossible for me to keep my eyes off of him. Richard was very good-looking and his sun-bronzed body had nice firm muscles.

From head to foot, well over six feet tall, he towered over my petite frame. He had me quite aroused, to say the least.

I ended up masturbating that night while thinking of Richard. With my husband away so often, my sex life had become quite miserable. Just being in the presence of this gorgeous young man had intensified my hunger. I had never seduced any man before, and found myself wondering what it would be like to seduce Richard. I knew there was the possibility that he wouldn't be interested in an older woman, but I was willing to risk finding out. It was late Saturday morning when I saw him next door on the patio deck, wearing only a pair of tight white

shorts. I feasted my gaze on his beautiful body and excitement raced inside my pussy. It was time.

Putting on the smallest two-piece bathing suit I had, I made a pitcher of lemonade and grabbed two glasses. As I walked out the patio door onto my deck, I made sure that I made enough noise to catch Richard's attention. When he said good morning, I invited him over for some lemonade. I had positioned the lounge chairs so that they faced each other. Over the lemonade, we began talking, but I was disappointed that I wasn't getting the eye response that I had hoped for. Couldn't this kid see my nipples jutting out from beneath my top? And how could he not detect the soaking wet crotch of my French-cut bottoms? Maybe because of his age, he didn't know when a woman was trying to seduce him. I was frustrated, but not ready to give up just yet.

I asked him to pour me another glass of lemonade, and as he turned to get the pitcher, I reached down between my legs and pulled my bathing suit to one side, exposing my pussy. When he turned back, I now saw the excitement in his eyes that I'd been looking for. I could also see a beautiful bulge rising at the front of his white shorts. Even more beautiful, the bulge continued to rise and rise. "You know, you're staring at me." I said.

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"I know, but I can't help it." Richard said as he raised his eyes from between my legs  
"You're very beautiful"

We went into the house, and stopping me in the kitchen, Richard removed my bathing suit, stood back, and soaked me up with his eyes. I unsnapped his shorts and let them fall down around his ankles. What I saw took my breath away. Standing up magnificently between this young man's legs was a cock well over nine inches long. He was gorgeous.

Richard sat down on a chair and. pulled me over to straddle his lap. As I sat down, the huge mushroom head of his cock opened my fuck-hole wide, sending waves of pleasure throughout my body.

Descending slowly, I cried out with joy as each inch of this magnificent tool disappeared into my pussy, until I had all of it buried deep within. Never in my life had I ever felt so tightly packed with cock.

As Richard grasped my ass in his hands, I began moving myself up and down the full length of his joystick. I gasped with pleasure each time Richard's big cockhead touched deep inside me. His cock was so thick that the feel of it banging against my clit was almost unbearable.

"Oh. you feel so wonderful inside me. Richard!" I cried out as I buried my face in his neck and continued to fuck him. I rode this big gorgeous young stallion for a good ten minutes before finally surrendering with an explosion of the most intense orgasm I'd ever had. What's more this young man was still fully rigid inside me. I hadn't even caught my breath, when Richard, standing up with me wrapped around him, pressed me back against the

wall and began driving his cock farther up into my pussy. Within seconds I was screaming out and coming. Just as I was riding the wave of my orgasm, Richard pulled out of me. Grabbing his cock in his hand, he began emptying his semen onto me. Spurting forth the biggest load of white cream I'd ever seen or felt.

Richard picked me up in his arms and carried me upstairs across the threshold of my bedroom. Lying me down on the bed, he knelt down on the floor between my parted legs and began eating my pussy. Then he and I moved into a sixty- nine, and as he sucked my pussy I took his cock in my mouth and sucked it back to its full hardness.

Lifting me from his face, he slid me down so that I was straddling his cock with my back to him, I'd never fucked in this reverse position before, but instinctively knew what to do. Bending his big cock forward, I sat back and took it deep inside my pussy. Then, reaching out and grabbing his ankles in my hands. I began slowly fucking myself over the full length of his big joystick. Richard moaned loudly from the intense pleasure of having his cock fucked in this position.

Turning myself around and lowering my lips to Richard's, I once more began fucking myself into a wild frenzy. Within moments I was coming again and





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again achieving more orgasms in this short time with Richard than I had achieved in the past six months.

Lifting me off of his cock. Richard had me kneel and took me from behind, fucking me so hard that I feared the head-board would splinter and I'd have some tall explaining to do to my husband. When Richards breathing quickened and his fingers dug harder into my hips, he made one final thrust an, as he held himself firmly inside me, his huge cockhead ejaculated its creamy warmth deep inside my pussy. It felt heavenly. After Richard left, I couldn't believe how sore my pussy was from the pounding he'd given me. But it didn't stop me from having that big cock of his back inside me that night, and for the next three days, until Richard left. How ironic it was that when this all began I'd thought that I would be teaching this young man a few things about fucking. Instead, this gorgeous young man was my teacher ----

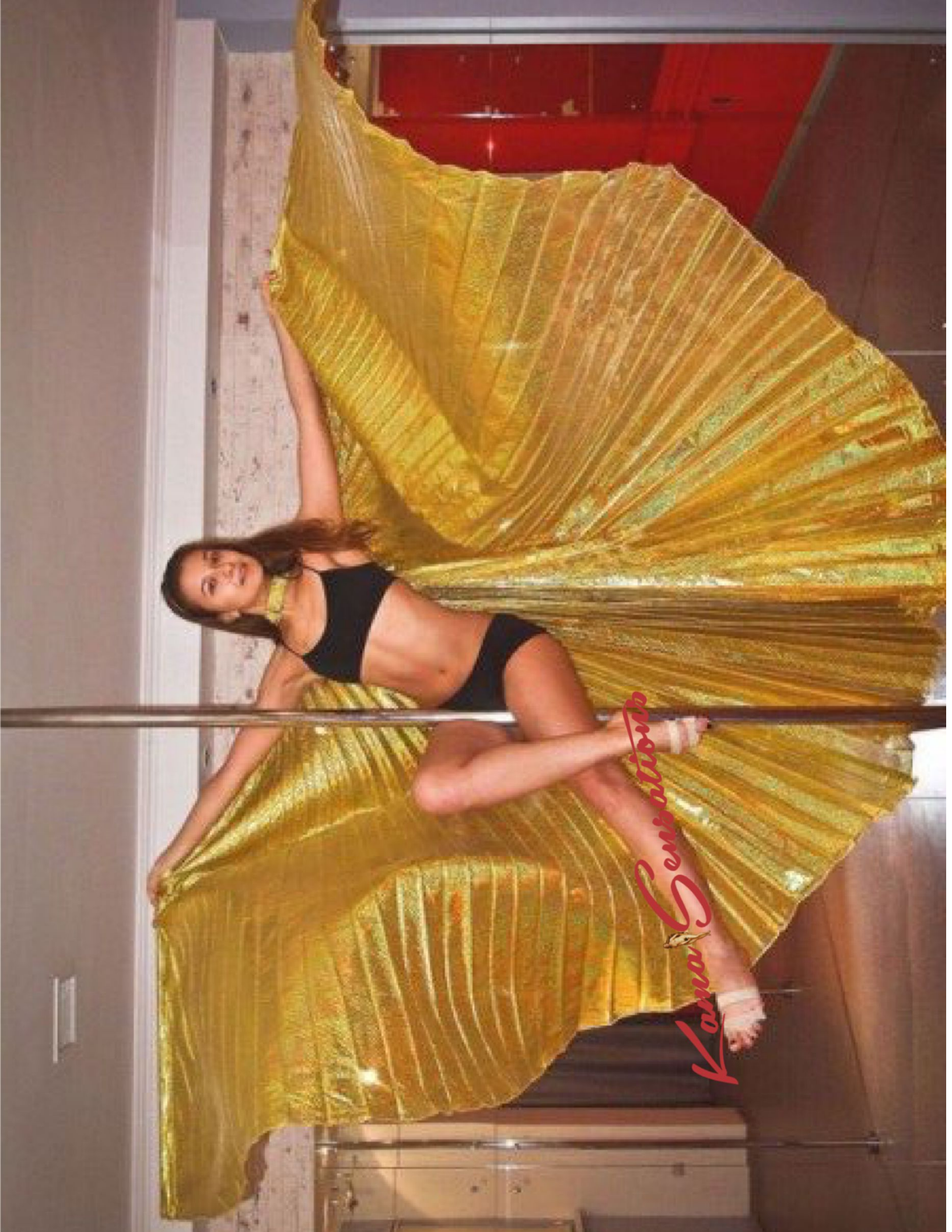
### BIRTHDAY PRESENT

I was quite angry with my husband when I found out he'd made plans to go deer hunting the weekend of my birthday. Turning 30 was a big deal for me and I was not happy that Robert had chosen not to spend it with me. At least my best friend Karen had made plans for my birthday, arriving in a stretch limo to take me to dinner and then on an evening of bar hopping. It was a wonderful night that I hated to see come to an end. As we climbed into the limo for the ride home, I would soon find out that this wonderful night was far from over. Karen asked if she could give me a birthday kiss. I was

surprised, to say the least, but I let it happen. The touch of her soft, warm lips against mine induced a marvelous tingling between my legs. "Now that was nice, wasn't it?" Karen said "It was very nice." I replied. She then told me that I owed the kiss to my husband. I questioned what he had to do with it, Karen told me that she'd tell me all about it, but first I had to take off my panties. I watched her hand disappear beneath my skirt and then experienced the wonderful pleasure of her gathering my clit between her fingertips. As she began gently kneading my erect clit, she told me she had called Robert for some birthday-gift ideas. It started out as a joke at first, with him saying that fulfilling my fantasy of being with another woman would be a wonderful birthday present. But when she told Robert that it was one of her fantasies too, and that she would love to fulfill it with me, their talk had become serious.

I was stunned, there in the limo, when Karen told me that this was just a sampling of what she had in store for me when we got to her place. I felt her fingers moving along my moist slit and then up into my slippery hole. As she pressed her lips again to mine, she began finger-fucking me, and in less than a minute I was crying out my joy, loud enough for the chauffeur to hear.







while I came on Karen's fingers. When we got to her place we headed straight to the bedroom. My excitement intensified as we undressed and I saw Karen's gorgeous body for the first time. Lying me down on the bed, Karen climbed between my legs and brought her mouth to my pussy. Her tongue teased me unmercifully until I cradled her head in my hands and pulled it firmly to my horny pussy, begging her to eat me out. I couldn't believe this was happening to me as I looked down at the beautiful face of my best friend eagerly eating my pussy. The anger I'd had for my husband was long gone when Karen brought me to a shuddering orgasm. But I saw she had more wonderful surprises for me when she donned a large strap-on. I got up on my knees and cried out for her to fuck me. Entering me from behind with the rubber dick, she fucked me doggie-style. Orgasm after orgasm rolled through me, then, removing the strap-on from Karen. I lay back, sat her pussy down on my mouth, and began fulfilling my longtime fantasy tasting the unbelievable deliciousness that filled my mouth when Karen reached orgasm. We continued to enjoy this wonderful give and take late into the night, until we both collapsed with exhaustion. It was an incredible 30th birthday present. But it didn't end that night. When Robert came home, we were waiting for him. First we let him watch Karen and me together, then we invited him to join us, which turned the evening into an erotic romp for three that we've been enjoying ever since —

## SITUATIONS

As a collage sophomore still undecided on my major, I had enrolled in several humanities classes. One afternoon during Introductory Anthropology class, the instructor announced that every student would have to conduct a survey. This didn't really get my attention until he said that the survey was to be on some aspect of human sexuality. In the course of the survey, I would have to form a hypothesis and then test it by questioning at least 25 persons. I decided on the subject of fellatio. I would ask 25 college women the following questions 1) When you give a man a blowjob. do you let him come in your mouth. 2) If so, do you swallow. 3) When your lover doesn't come in your mouth, where on your body do you prefer he ejaculate? 4) If the circumstances were right, would you demonstrate your abilities to prove your skill.

That weekend I hiked to a nearby secluded waterfall that few people know about. After an hour's think session. I headed back down the trail. About halfway down, I saw two young women coming toward me. They were totally gorgeous. I smiled as they passed, but said nothing. All of a sudden I realized what an opportunity I had here. Just as they were rounding the bend I yelled and asked them to hold up for a second.



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With notebook in hand I ran up the trail and introduced myself. They introduced themselves as Helen and Kirsten. I asked if they'd mind helping me with a survey, I explained that it was very personal and explicit. They said to go ahead.

I spoke to Kirsten first. She was 19 years old. She had dark-blonde, shoulder-length hair and a wonderful body. Large tits and an ass to match. She told me that she does swallow, and she likes for her man to come on her ass after fucking her doggie-style.

I asked Helen the same questions. I was very nervous because I was so overwhelmed with her beauty. She too was 19, but Kirsten and Helen weren't in the same universe as far as beauty goes. Helen had shoulder-length, straight brunette hair. Her face was that of an angel, with dark brown eyes full cock-sucking lips, and a beautiful smile. She had a body to match her face, a pair of mammoth breasts that had to be at least size 36D. And the most curvaceous ass ever created. She said that, yes, she swallows, and she likes her lover to spray his come all over her tits.

Now came the big question I asked Kirsten and Helen if, given the right circumstances, they would demonstrate their blowjob abilities. Kirsten said "Yes, if the circumstances were right, we both would." She took my notebook from my hand, looked at it, then dropped it on the ground. I asked what she was doing. She replied by unzipping my pants.

As Kirsten pulled my uncircumcised dick out of my pants, Helen probed my

mouth with her long tongue. Kirsten engulfed my cock with her longing mouth, I had been hard from the moment I saw these ladies, so she didn't have to worry about getting me up. Kirsten moved the foreskin back and forth over the swollen head as she trailed her tongue down my shaft. Then she concentrated on my balls, licking, sucking, biting, tickling. She was doing it all.

It wasn't long before I shot my load. Sure enough, Kirsten swallowed every bit of my spunk, but not before playing with it on her tongue. After Kirsten satisfied her appetite, Helen said, "Now let me show you both how head *should* be given " She dropped my pants and boxer briefs all the way to the ground. Of course, after the workout of One-Eyed Jack had just had, he was now limp, but not for long. Helen took my love muscle in her mouth, and after just a few seconds, my blood was pumping and my flag was again fully erect.

She started stroking my shaft until a small dot of pre-come formed on its tip. Then she swallowed me whole, all nine inches. I had never had a woman take my entire length in her mouth, but Helen did. She was the best deep-throater I had ever seen, movies included. After a few minutes of total devotion to my dick, she cupped her hands around my balls



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She took an index finger and started pressing on that really sensitive spot between my nut-sack and ass hole. That was all I could take, I told her that I was going to come. She put her mouth one inch in front of my purple head and released her grip. I exploded all over her face and in her mouth. She rubbed what missed her mouth all over her face and asked Kirsten to lick it off. Sure enough Kirsten treated the come on Karen's face like a child would a lollipop.

I was exhausted, and I hadn't done a thing. I pulled up my pants and picked up my notebook and pen. Helen said, "We knew what you were after from the beginning. We had already decided we were going to cooperate with you after we passed you on the trail, provided you asked us the right questions."

"How did you know I was doing a survey before I introduced myself?" I inquired

Kirsten said, "We sit three rows behind you in class" Helen laughed out loud. I stood there with my mouth on the ground as they started up the trail. After walking about 30 yards, Helen turned and said. "Well, are you coming, or are you going to pass up all this free merchandise?"

I ran up the trail to join them. At the waterfall, Kirsten and Helen found a clearing and dumped their packs. As Kirsten unfolded a blanket, Helen opened a bottle of wine. There we sat, sipping wine and having a good time, for what must have been a couple of hours. All three of us had become quite tipsy and sweaty by lunchtime. Kirsten complained of being hot and decided to go for a swim

She stripped down to her bra and panties and jumped in the water.

Helen and I chatted while Kirsten swam. Out of the blue she asked me. "Have you recovered enough to go at it again?"

After the morning I'd had, this didn't surprise me. I said, "I've recovered but we will do it differently this time. I've already had my fun. Now it's your turn."

She said, "That's fine with me." and rose to her feet. She began removing her clothing. When she took off her shirt, I noticed her breasts were about to bust out of her bra. Then she slipped off her jeans and her socks. Standing in front of me was the most beautiful woman in the world, wearing nothing but a sheer cream-colored bra with matching thong panties. I could see her beautiful bush through the thin material.

I asked her to slowly turn around so I could see her in all her splendor. I sprang to my feet, walked over to her, and kissed her like I'd never kissed any one before. I began to rub and squeeze the gigantic melons before me. I unsnapped the front clasp and her boobs fell out. She had the lightest-brown areolae. Her nipples stood on end. I kissed my way down her neck until I was feasting on her nipples. She breathed hotly and heavily in my ear, which served no purpose except to excite me even more.





While I sucked on her nipples, my hand made its way down her stomach. She grabbed it and stopped me "No, no. no," she said. "Just sit back and watch the show" I took a seat on the blanket. She started playing with her tits, teasing me. She raised her breasts and began licking her own nipples. She turned her back to me and began to lower her panties. As she dropped them to the ground, she bent straight over so I could see her pussy and her ass together. It was a picture of pure pleasure. She turned back around and started rubbing her twat, not fingering, just rubbing. Then she walked over and stood directly over me "Now I'm ready," she said. Immediately I began to lap up the juices that she had worked so hard to get flowing. I spread her lips and began tongue fucking her, in and out, in and out. As I ate her warm, wet cunt. I rubbed and squeezed her love button. It wasn't long before Helen had her first orgasm standing right over me with my head between her legs.

After she came she moved from on top of me. I shucked my clothes fast. She said, "If you thought I was good at sucking cock before, you haven't seen anything yet. This time I'll use the lips that were made for sucking cock." I stretched straight back, my cock waving in the breeze. Helen squatted straight over my sex spear. She carefully inserted my dick into her slit. Then she started riding my shaft. She plunged herself deeper around it with every motion. Her hole felt like a bottomless well. In one quick motion she dropped to her knees with me still deep in her. She stopped riding me, but what she did next was indescribable. She began

contracting and relaxing the muscles in her pussy around my penis. It was like nothing I had ever experienced before. She kept this up for some time while I played with her jugs. Then the shock wave overcame me. I had no choice but to pump my spunk deep inside her. I guess the warmth from my come overwhelmed her, because right after I shot my load, she fell back in an orgasm of her own.

All of a sudden we heard a branch break. We both jumped. Someone had been watching us, and it was none other than Kirsten. She had been behind a bush, enjoying the sight of us fucking each other's brains out. I asked her how long she'd been watching. She said. "I was here for the previews."

Helen replied, "Well why don't you join the party." That was exactly what I wanted to hear. Kirsten walked over to the blanket in her dripping-wet black bra and panties. She stepped out of the panties and unhooked the bra and threw them into the bushes. Then she got on all fours. I started to eat her out, but she told me, "Just fuck me I'm already wet from watching you two " I spread the lips to reveal her pink honey pot. I shoved my semi hard erection up into her from behind, and I started screwing her doggie-style. Her juices around me soon got me back to maximum hardness.



*Kama Sensations*



As I moved in and out of Kirsten's twat like a dog in heat, Helen licked and sucked my balls. Then she licked her middle finger and stuck it in my ass hole. It felt spectacular. As I fucked Kirsten's hungry pussy, Helen crammed her finger in and out of my ass and sucked my balls, all at the same time.

It wasn't long before my nine-inch monster had satisfied Kirsten and sent her into ecstasy. When I pulled out of Kirsten, Helen said that she wanted to eat some pussy, since all she'd tasted today was cock. Helen lay back and Kirsten sat on her face, Helen pressed her lips to Kirsten's pussy lips. She licked her up, down, right, and left, paying particular attention to Kirsten's clit. Kirsten was being very vocal "Eat my pussy Lick it up. Oh, that feels so good. Stick your tongue up in me. My cunt wants to be eaten."



Seeing how I was left with an erection in my hand. I decided to get in on the action, I got on my knees between Helen's legs and inserted my shaft into her. I fucked Helen while she ate Kirsten's pussy. Unlike Kirsten, Helen was deep enough to accommodate all of me. I heard her muffled voice saying to fuck her. We all three worked together like a well-oiled machine. I moved forward and back, in and out of Helen. Helen stuck her tongue in and out of Kirsten. She must have given Kirsten ten or fifteen orgasms. She was an artist in the fine art of oral sex.

After what seemed like thousands of strokes in and out of Helen's deep hole, I came for the last time. I remembered that Kirsten liked to have come on her ass and Helen liked it on her tits. Since Kirsten was sitting on Helen's face with her back to me, I thought to kill two birds with one stone I pulled my cock out of Helen and sprayed a load of spunk all over Kirsten's ass and Helen's tits.

I was completely exhausted. Lying beside the two of them, I watched them finish up on each other. Kirsten cleaned Helen off by licking my come off her breasts. Helen licked Kirsten's ass clean. Once again, both of the girls swallowed.

The day ended with us packing up and hiking down the trail. We got in our separate cars, and I told them that I looked forward to seeing them in class. Since that day, Kirsten, Helen, and I have engaged in numerous threesomes. I guess I would have to say that my survey was a huge success. I may not have gotten an A, but I sure enjoyed my homework—

